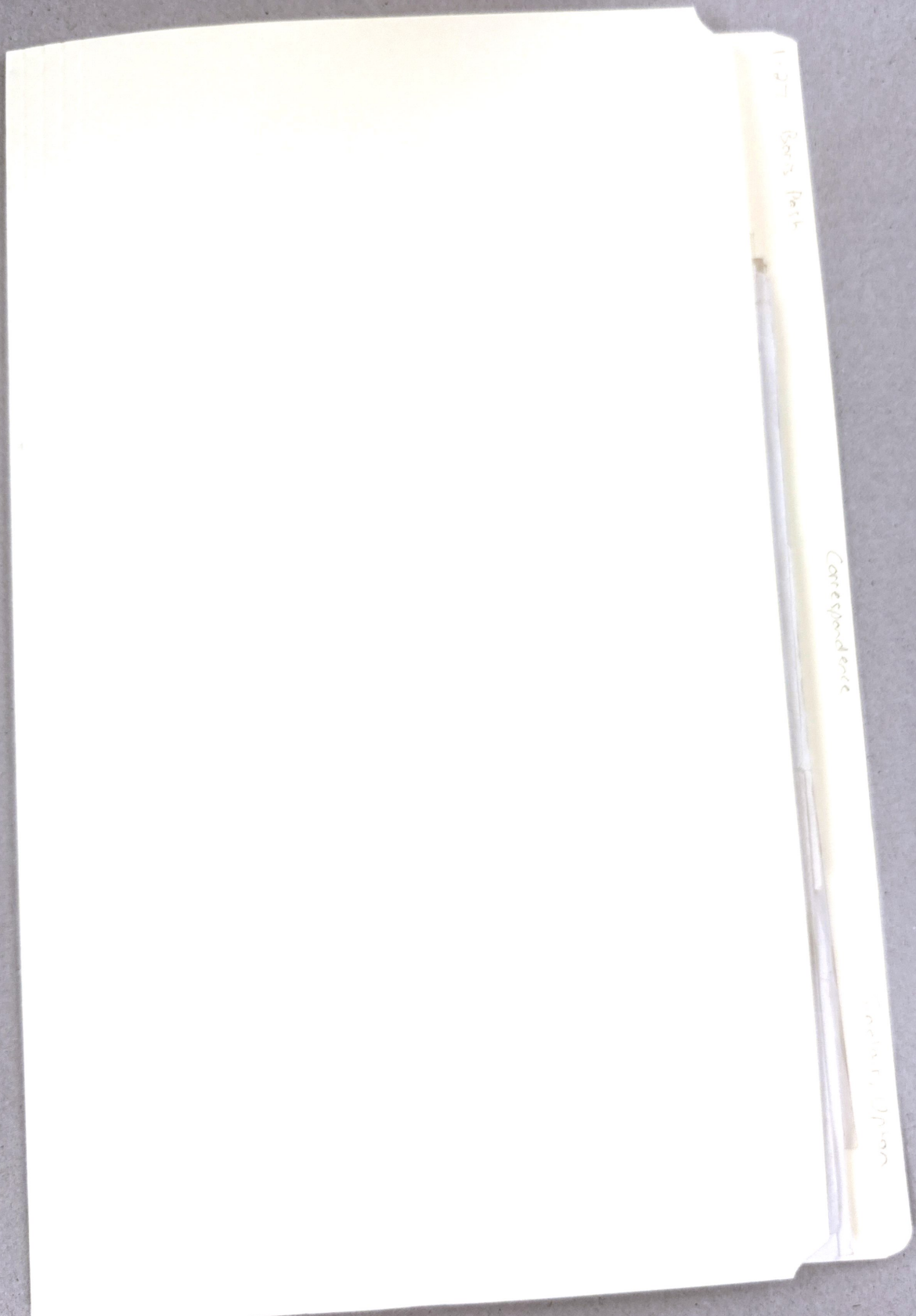




1-27 Box Post

Correspondence

1-27 Box Post

1-27 Boris Pash

268 886



Lt. Col. Boris T. Pash
Pentagon
Room 2D757
Washington, D.C.

Mr. Upton Sinclair
464 No. Myrtle Ave.,
Monrovia, California

Boris T. Pash
Lt Col (GSC)

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Correspondence

Sinclair, Upton



Lt. Colonel Boris T. Pash,
Intelligence Staff,
Department of Army, Room 2D 757
Pentagon Building
Washington, D. C.

Mr. Upton Sinclair,
464 No. Myrtle Ave.,
Monrovia, California.

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Mr. Upton Sinclair
464 No. Myrtle Ave.
Monrovia, California

Lt. Col. Boris T. Pash,
Pentagon
Room 2D757
Washington, D.C.

7D-17

very truly yours,

Boris T. Pash
Lt Col (GSC)

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The Pentagon
Room 2D 757
Washington, D.C.

January 3, 1948

Dear Mr. Sinclair:

It is hoped you will forgive the delay in answering your letter, but the combination of business and holidays can be blamed.

I presume that the Alsos Mission is referred to also in pages just preceding page 277 (typewritten). If there is anything referring to the Command of the mission or its policies, I would certainly be interested. Assuming that there is no such reference, I should like to call to your attention one inaccuracy which does injustice to the Army. On page 277, you state "The Army had got there and removed", continuing to Chapter XII.

During the operation I had the dual responsibility as Commanding Officer of the Task Force and of the Alsos Mission. The advance element, under my personal command, occupied the town of Heigerlock. The uranium pile was found by the Army in a cave and a guard was stationed there until the arrival of the first group of scientists. Dr. Goudemit was not with the group. Upon instructions from the scientists present, all the apparatus from the cave was removed and the cave blown up. The Army was not impressed, at all, by any scientific "hocus-pocus." On the contrary, we respected and appreciated the opinions and suggestions of our scientific group, just as our scientists, during the operations at least, always expressed their appreciation for the willingness of the various military organizations with whom we had contact, to facilitate the work of the scientists and for the confidence the Army placed in the ability of scientists to operate successfully in the forward combat areas. Furthermore, the German scientists were detained only upon insistence of the scientists of the mission. I feel that, even for the sake of "reader appeal," you would not want to ridicule the Army through the printing of supposed episodes which were not based on facts. It may be in line to suggest that even scientists sometimes get their signals crossed.

It will be a pleasure to have you use my name in your story, if the narrative will be presented in the spirit as indicated above.

Please accept my appreciation for your kind spirit of cooperation.

Very truly yours,

Boris T. Pash
Lt Col (GSC)

The Pentagon
Room 2D 757
Washington, D.C.

January 3, 1948

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Very truly yours,

Boris T. Pash
Lt Col (GSC)

Correspondence

Sinclair, UP

256

UPTON SINCLAIR
MONROVIA, CALIFORNIA

October 26, 1948

16 November 1948

Colonel Boris T. Pash,
c/o War Department,
Mr. Upton Sinclair
Monrovia, California
My dear Sir:

Dear Mr. Sinclair:

I am writing a series of volumes dealing with the recent war, and I mention your amazing adventures in connection with Alsos. The receipt of your letter of 26 October is acknowledged with appreciation. It is gratifying to learn that the unit commanded by me is receiving favorable attention. Dr. Goudsmit and Lt. Col. Eckman, my deputies, as well as the personnel of the unit deserve the credit for the outstanding accomplishments of the unit.

It shall be a pleasure to receive your book, "One Clear Call" and the portion of the next volume to which you refer in your letter. If the review indicates that the work is based on factual information, I am sure it will be a pleasure to inform you that there will be no objection to the use of my name. Please forward correspondence to me at the following address:

Intelligence Staff, I.D.G.S.
Department of Army, Room 2D 757
Pentagon Building
Washington, D.C.

Sincerely,

BTP/mhs

BORIS T. PASH
Lt. Colonel, GSC

30

Cleared with
Hief. Div. Lt. Col. Harris
PD. Lt. Col. Cox
Smi. 20 Lt. Col. Hammond
Sci. Maj. Skolnik
Col. Collins
Col. Quinn 16 Nov.

Correspondence

Colonel Boris T. Pash,
Intelligence Staff,
Department of Army Room 2D 757
Pentagon Building,
Washington, D. C.

My dear sir:

UPTON SINCLAIR

MONROVIA, CALIFORNIA

October 26, 1948

Colonel Boris T. Pash,
c/o War Department,
Washington, D. C.

My dear sir:

I am writing a series of volumes dealing with the recent war, and I came on your amusing adventures in connection with Alsos. I have been freely using historical figures such as Roosevelt and Churchill in my story, but when I come to private individuals I use them only if they are willing, and then I ask them to help me get the story right.

I should like to send you a copy of the last book just published "One Clear Call" in which I have something about the Alsos, and I would like to send you portions of my next volume in which I have mentioned you. Of course, if you would prefer I could just as well create an imaginary Colonel to have the adventures in question, but a number of real persons have found it amusing to be in my story. This includes Professor Goudsmit. I will be happy to hear from you about the matter.

Sincerely,

US/fr

Upton Sinclair

Cl. Room
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The receipt of your letter of 26 Oct 1948 is acknowledged with appreciation. It is a pleasure to learn that the outstanding service of the personnel ^{of which} I ^{am} ^{very} ^{proud} ^{of} ^{my} ^{deputy} ^{of} ^{the} ^{scientific} ^{personnel} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{section} ^{and} ^{to} ^{col.} ^{Belmont} ^{my} ^{deputy} ^{of} ^{operation} ^{as} ^{well} ^{as} ^{accomplishment} ^{of} ^{all} ^{of} ^{personnel} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{unit} ^{deserve} ^{much} ^{of} ^{credit} ^{for} ^{its} ^{outstanding} ^{work} ⁱⁿ ^{this}. It shall be a pleasure to receive a review of both "One Clear Call" and the portion of your next volume to which you refer to also. If ^{it} ^{is} ^{not} ^{at} ^{all} ^{possible} ^{to} ^{also} ^{reflect} ^{adventures} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{unit} ^{of} ^{personnel} ^{of} ^{the} ^{unit} ^{of} ^I ^{am} ^{sure} ^I ^{shall} ^{be} ^{pleased} ^{to} ^{have} ^{you} ^{use} ^{my} ^{name} ⁱⁿ ^{your} ^{work}.

Boris Pash

268 256

UPTON SINCLAIR
MONROVIA, CALIFORNIA
November 23, 1948

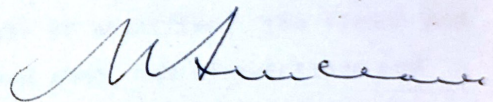
Lt. Colonel, Boris T. Pash,
Intelligence Staff,
Department of Army Room 2D 757
Pentagon Building,
Washington, D. C.

My dear Sir:

I have your extremely kind letter of November 16th, and I am sending you a few pages of one chapter of my manuscript. I should explain to you that these scenes occur immediately after the death of Roosevelt. The hero, Lanny Budd, as taken part in that amusing adventure at ^{Wash} which Dr. Goudsmit tells about. You may be puzzled over the names of two German scientists, Salzmann and plötzen. These are imaginary characters with whom Lanny has had dealings in previous volumes. As you will see the episode which I send you is a small one, but I want to be sure that it is accurate to your recollection, and that there is nothing in which you object.

Thanking you for your kindness,

Sincerely,



US/fr

Encl-
Manuscript pages
268-276 to 283 incl.
Return Envelope

Glad to send you
"One Clear Call" if you wish.

Correspondence

Sinclair, Upton

268 258
220

Boris Pash

UPTON SINCLAIR
MONROVIA, CALIFORNIA

January 27, 1949

Lt. Col. Boris T. Pash,
Pentagon - Room 2D757
Washington, D.C.

Dear Col. Pash:

Mr. Sinclair called me on the telephone this morning and asked me to mail to you a number of pages of manuscript. He will write you a letter a little later.

Sincerely,

Thomas Richards
Secretary to Mr. Sinclair

Encl.-
Pages 176 - 183
220 - 225
269 - 276
Return Envelope

ing. There was no way to know whether the Germans had done this on purpose, or whether it was the result of shellfire. The wooden and stone saints were still in the hidden shed, but of paintings and other treasures there was no trace. Some of the parcels had been bound with wire and some of the boxes had had metal fastenings; and a careful search for these had been made in the snow-covered ashes, but without result. The presumption was that the Germans had carted the treasures away, as soon as they had begun to have any doubt of being able to hold the district.

Lanny went to talk with the scientists. They were busy, for new information was continually coming in and new teams were being organized for research. For the present they were skeleton teams, but back home were specialists supposedly ready to drop everything and come by air when the Army uncovered anything of importance. As it turned out, they were often too late--there being red

CHAPTER EIGHT

O Peuple Deux Fois Né

I

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Hel Park

The presidential agent got a seat in an Army transport to Paris, and there he found mail, including a letter from Laurel saying that she was still waiting for the Army to get far enough into Germany to make it worthwhile for her to come. When he went to talk with the Monuments and the Alsos people, he found the same thing; they were making elaborate preparations, but they hadn't yet moved.

Monuments told him about those art treasures which had been left behind in the Bulge. As soon as the Third Army had driven the enemy out, a couple of the experts had returned to the hunting lodge and found it burned to the ground--not a stick left standing. There was no way to know whether the Germans had done this on purpose, or whether it was the result of shellfire. The wooden and stone saints were still in the hidden shed, but of paintings and other treasures there was no trace. Some of the parcels had been bound with wire and some of the boxes had had metal fastenings; ~~and~~ a careful search for these had been made in the snow-covered ashes, but without result. The presumption was that the Germans had carted the treasures away, as soon as they had begun to have any doubt of being able to hold the district.

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tape in the American Army as in all others. Professor Goudsmit, co-discoverer of what was known as "the spin of the ^{nucleus} atom," had not worked on the bomb project, and so, as he told Lanny, if he fell into the hands of the Germans, they couldn't get much out of him. As a matter of fact he knew a lot about the dread subject; he was surprised to find out how much Lanny knew, and pleased to have some one with whom he could speak freely.

These learned professors had a strange sort of job, part scientific, part military, and part detectical, if one may coin an adjective for which the language has no equivalent; they were making material for a whole sequence of movie melodramas, mystery stories, whodunits; the sort of thing that Woodrow Wilson had used and that F.D.R. still used to put himself to sleep at night--but it surely didn't put any of the Alsos physicists, bio-chemists, biologists, astronomers, engineers, and what-nots of the Alsos Mission to sleep at any time, day or night. They got along fairly well so long as they were out in the field where nobody could get hold of them; they were less happy in Paris, where they might receive alarming pink radiograms from Washington, marked TOP SECRET, and worse yet, stamped ACTION COPY, which meant that there was a time limit on it, perhaps as little as twenty-four hours. And what if the action was wrong?

General Groves in Washington--known as "Gee Gee"--was a military man, and his staff was composed of military men, corporation executives, lawyers and such, and they found it hard to understand nuclear physicists and their ways of working. How could they know so much which they couldn't explain to military men, corporation executives and lawyers? How could they say, in advance, that this German physicist was important, while that German physicist couldn't possibly be of any use whatever. How could they say that if the Germans actually had an atom-

bomb project, Werner Heisenberg and none other must be the head of it? Soldiers, corporation executives and lawyers were shifted around and told to do what they were told; might not the Nazis have done the same thing with their A-bomb people? "Yes," replied Professor Goudamit, "but in that case their A-bomb plant would be worth bothering about. It is Heisenberg or nobody."

As it turned out, it was several nobodies.

II

The Germans, overlooking nothing, had had their own scientific Intelligence group in Paris, using as camouflage a firm and business called "Gellestic." Oddly enough they were in the rue Quentin Beauchart, right next door to the supposedly secret American OSS. They had cleaned their place out, but hadn't been able to conceal the fact that they had had soundproof rooms, and interphones of a special type which could not be tapped. Also they had left a lot of litter around, including a floor plan with the names and technical interests of the various occupants. A doorman's list gave the names and addresses of callers, and a switchboard record gave a list of call numbers. All that was straight out of the latest detective-story magazine, and so was the use of this information in the tracing down of traitor scientists in Holland.

Or take the story of Professor Joliot-Curie, son-in-law of the Curies who discovered radium. He was a leading nuclear physicist, and the Germans confiscated his Paris laboratory. The rumor spread that he was collaborating with the Nazis, and he let it stand that way, for he was secretly helping the Resistance. The Germans sent a competent physicist, Dr. Gentner, to take charge of the laboratory, and

Gentner was an anti-Nazi at heart, a man who had worked in California with the inventor of the cyclotron. Gentner knew about Joliot's political activities and protected him from the Gestapo. Later the Alsos people uncovered a Gestapo report on the German physicist, who had fallen under suspicion because his wife was a Swiss. Gentner was recalled to Germany, and managed to get word to Joliot in Paris, warning him that the man who took Gentner's place in Paris was a genuine Nazi, and to be on guard against him.

Movie plots all ready but the shooting script! In a French internment camp for German civilians the Alsos came upon a German chemist who had saved all his notebooks full of valuable information. A Jew who had fled to Switzerland, the Nazis had lured him back by promises of special treatment, which they did not keep. He had ducked out of Berlin and got to Paris, after a series of adventures which warmed Lanny's heart--they were so much like Lanny's own. The F.A. heard him lecture to Navy officers, chemists who were undertaking a mission for Alsos; it was exactly like the German General Meissner, whom Lanny had persuaded to brief the staff of the American Third Army, preparing for the assault on the Metz fortifications.

Lanny Budd kept crossing his own trail in ways like that. Alsos turned up in liberated Brussels a chemist of the Auer-Gesellschaft, one of the great German chemical concerns. Lanny had met the head of this concern in Marrakech, he having been the head of the German Economic Mission which was exercising control over the French in Morocco. Herr Auer had got wind of the fact that the American Army was about to invade, and he sought out the son of Budd-Erling in the hope of establishing himself as a good non-Nazi and getting permission to come to America. When the invasion took place he had been taken with the rest

Now they were coming out of his...

of his mission through Spanish Morocco to Germany, and Lenny had heard that the Nazis had beheaded him, but wasn't sure.

Now here was his firm showing up in what appeared to be an A-bomb matter. There was a French company called Terres-Rares which dealt in rare chemicals and owned a monopoly on the world's supply of thorium; Auer had taken this company over and hurriedly removed all its thorium to Germany. This element could be used in a late stage of A-bomb manufacture, so Washington went crazy with fear and kept hounding Alsos to trace the matter down among the French employees of Auer and find out what the Germans had meant to do with the thorium.

So began an elaborate research, a study of catalogs and scraps of letters, also ^atelephone list obtained from the French government; it was learned that two former employees were now in the Belgian town of Eupen, just north of the Bulge from which Lenny had been so glad to escape. Alsos went there, brought the two culprits to Paris, and put them through a grilling. Alsos couldn't give any hint of what they were looking for and the employees couldn't imagine what all the excitement was about. It turned out that what the Auer people had in mind was to prepare for the end of the war, when they would no longer be making gasmasks and other military products; they had a patent on a toothpaste containing thorium oxide, supposed to make the teeth shine, and they were planning to go in for American-type advertising--just like Bob Hope, *promoting the use of* ~~advertising an Irium toothpaste!~~

III

One important group of Alsos was on the trail of the V2s, the dread rocket bombs which were still wreaking damage in London, and the still more dread V3s which might be starting up any day. The launching

Now they were coming out of hiding, denouncing their former

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sites of rockets were mostly in Holland, the British and Canadian zone of fighting, but the factories and laboratories might be anywhere, and these were the most eagerly sought targets of the whole Army. The son of Budd-Erling couldn't help but look^{ed} back with yearning upon the days when he had been helping in this field, and he racked his brains to think of hints which might be useful to his friends.

He had laid stress upon the idea that German labor, and especially the Social-Democrats, would have knowledge of locations and processes and techniques. Nothing could be hidden from the men who had to do the work, and thousands of them must by now be cured of any Nazi infection they might have acquired during the past dozen years. One such man might be able to pass the investigator on to a score of others.

The scientists who specialized in jet propulsion plied Lanny with questions, and among other things he told them about his old friend Bernhardt Monck, who had begun life as a sailor and Social-Democratic leader, had risen to be a capitan in the Spanish Republican Army, and now was an OSS man operating under an alias in one of the neutral lands. Lanny wasn't at liberty to say what alias or what land, but he suggested that Alsos should apply to the OSS for Monck to be brought to Paris, and Lanny would add his recommendation in the matter.

General Donovan's organization in the old brick building in Washington was one branch of the bureaucracy that had very little red tape. "Oh so secret" and "Oh so social", the wife called it, and said that it was made up entirely of "sportsmen, sporting men and sports"; but at least they were men who were used to having their way and getting things done.

So it came about that three days later an unresting secret